

## JERU THE DAMAJA – GOD OF RHYMING LYRICS

[intro: jeru the damaja]

count me in

[hook: 3×]

jeru!

[verse 1: jeru the damaja]

i commit to sn+tc h up the drum

or flip on the back piper

devil [?] your nose trying bomb+rush my cypha

finesse chicks, finesse mics, finesse [?]

lyrical magician performing microphone tricks

sk!lls are always strapped so play task for this troop+a

[?] the combat, i catch wreck hood+a

not a drug fanatic, still i stay charged on buddha

since the last dope, i guess i'm a dope shoot+a, root+a, toot+a

but not a cowboy, a wild+wild boy

you want mic wreck, then check the real mcco y

i'm slaying suckers like hat vills the fat mac k!lls

with the rap sk!lls, heat wheels like coal steel

i don't need a glock, cause i sling+sling in my slingshot

sk!lls come down like waters and blow up the spot

a legend in my own timing, steadily climbing... ah f+ck it!

i'm the god of rhyming

[hook: 3×]

jeru!

[verse 2: jeru the damaja]

d+a, m+a, j+a, slay+a

punk n+gga on the spot as i rock this way

broke pump from jumps so all you crabs know the flave

i'm ripping up the tracks like the back a slaves

the masses are amazed by the way i flips it

psycho+kinetic energy manipulates it

so when snake stepped up for the 12 round+bout

like tyson from brooklyn, one round i put 'em out

science is the tool i use like a mechanic

so rhymes are dope, mechanically+incline

breaking comp like china, ain't a n+gga nicer, i'ma

maniac going wild with my nine

master of the sun, moon and stars are shining...

i'm the god of rhyming

[hook: 7×]

jeru!

[verse 3: jeru the damaja]

step to the brother on the mic and you'll find  
you'll be struck dumb, like a punk sipping moonshine  
no chance to recover, [?] scramble  
f+cked up for life, s!ck you shouldn't have gambled  
rhymes are [?], the hardcore hoodlum  
i get wreck, respect and then some  
some say weak glances and sucker advances  
go scratch by your nuts, since your life taking chances  
i'm here to put you on, in case you didn't know  
you could get clapped in the gat, by the mac one+o  
favorites that's shown, i flip a bother on crack+a  
i be the hijacker maniac bushwacka!  
heard many tales about the land of compton  
but i don't give a f+ck cause brooklyn bothers stomping  
combine line from the top of my head  
smoke stupid sess and my pops is a dread  
don't have a ride so i [?] junction  
i'm not a chump, don't make a chump assumption  
i see you scheming, but that don't phase the  
damaja, so go ahead and flip with the razor  
i see you sneaking up from behind  
but don't you... trying challenge the god of the rhyme